

BOOT CAMP 2027

Chapter 2027: Chaos

The 48 hours of turbulence didn't make Ye Jian feel uncomfortable. She didn't vomit or feel dizzy, and neither did the other members of the Xueyu unit.

They had all undergone sea training, so these conditions that could affect battle would not leave an impact on them.

There was no sunlight and no fresh air. No one knew when they would be arriving. Ye Jian, who had been eating compressed biscuits for two days, waited quietly.

The port they arrived at was a port in South Asia. This country had been trading weapons with their country. The ten members of the Xueyu unit came out from the bottom cabin like ghosts.

When their boots stepped on the metal, there was a rhythmic thumping sound. Ye Jian's nose could detect the smell of rust in the air.

"Left, left, left, follow!" From the front, Pigeon's voice could be heard from a close distance. He ordered his comrades behind to move forward quickly.

The military had provided the blueprint for the bottom of the cargo ship. The ten of them left according to the escape route on the blueprint.

The weapons trading country that they had arrived in had a time difference of nearly three hours from their country. "NewNOvel .Org" They departed from Jin City 48 hours ago and arrived 48 hours later. The time in their country was nine in the morning, and the time here was six in the morning.

The cargo port was the military port of this country and was heavily guarded. The ten people who came out from the basement of the ship formed three groups and quickly moved forward to avoid the gun-wielding soldiers in camouflage uniforms.

"Four o'clock, three soldiers, dodge!"

"Four meters to the deck."

"There are soldiers patrolling the shore with binoculars. Group C is on alert. Group A and B will move forward quickly and exchange positions."

They communicated in hand language throughout the journey, maintaining the alternation between going forward and being on alert until all ten of them had rounded the back of the freighter and completed the zipline jump.

In the early morning, the sea was filled with mist. After entering the sea, the ten people swam from the sea to the shore. On the shore, there was a commercial car arranged by the embassy. Everyone's identification documents were in the car.

The ten people who were drenched got into the car and checked their IDs. After confirming that there were no mistakes, they quickly changed their clothes.

Ye Jian was a female soldier. The male soldiers in the car instinctively looked away. The three male soldiers at the back used their clothes to help shield Ye Jian and turned to look out of the window until Ye Jian finished changing.

They now had identification documents and plane tickets. Ye Jian and White Crane entered the waiting room first. They didn't exchange glances until they successfully boarded the plane.

The plane took off at 12 p.m. sharp. Xia Jinyuan lowered his head and looked at the time. He jumped into a convertible jeep and said to a brown-haired, brown-eyed foreign man beside him in fluent English, "You can send the goods and get the money now."

"Are you sure it's okay? If there's a police officer, you have to handle it yourself." The brown-eyed foreigner glanced at the Chinese man with contempt. The Chinese man was crazy about money. He really didn't mind the police shooting him, huh?"

Xia Jinyuan, who was wearing ripped jeans and a motorcycle leather jacket, had an unruly look in his eyes. His entire aura had changed. He no longer looked like a soldier. Instead, he looked like a Chinese worker who worked as a dealer for guns, ammunition, and weapons.

Xia Jinyuan raised his eyebrows at the man who had one arm on the car door. When the man was waiting for his reply, he stepped on the accelerator and drove off, leaving a long trail of exhaust behind.

Chapter 2028: Comrades Are Here

The foreign man was caught off guard when he drove away. With half of his weight leaning on the car door, he staggered a few times due to the huge inertia and finally fell to the ground.

He choked on the exhaust from his fall, got up, and roared at the departing car. "F*ck, f*ck, f*ck, f*ck, f*cking Chinese! Go back to your country!"

"Don't let me see you again, or I'll definitely blow your head off and make you pay! F*ck you!"

Xia Jinyuan couldn't hear him cursing loudly. Of course, if he could hear him, he wouldn't mind giving the other party a good beating. After all, he didn't come here with just his fists. He didn't mind taking out the pistol from his pocket and stuffing the muzzle into the other party's mouth to shut him up.

This was a country where private guns were legal. Some women would put a gun in their car to prevent being robbed.

Weapons and drugs were rampant here, while security measures were poor... It was the same as in the slums.

Most criminals hid in these places and lived a more carefree life than if they were to go to wealthy districts. Some of the mafias in China used this place to illegally hide guns.

Private guns were prohibited in China, but there were clear legal provisions. However, in mid-May last year, a vicious gunfight broke out in a southern province. Although it was a gang war, it also severely threatened the safety of the people.

After that, a bulletless gun was left at the scene. This gun was a gun that was prohibited in the country. Even proper use of it was prohibited, but it appeared in the hands of gang members.

After a local police investigation, two important members of the mafia were arrested at the end of July. After questioning, they learned that their firearms were purchased from someone in the country. Then, customs took out a batch of detergent and found bullets wrapped in waterproof bags!

This matter attracted the attention of various customs departments. Within a month, four customs departments in China discovered that bullets were hidden in imported goods. After a police investigation, they found that all the bullets were sent from the same person from the same country.

The smuggling of firearms was no longer a problem that the police could solve. A large number of firearms had entered the country illegally. If they did not subdue the main criminals, it would bring great panic to society.

There was only one mission for Xia Jinyuan and the rest. They had to find the person who dared to trade with foreign arms dealers.

Six members of the Xueyu unit were on this mission. Xia Jinyuan was still leading the team. He had gone undercover as an arms dealer while K7, Z7, and the rest were reinforcements.

Xia Jinyuan whistled and drove the car to the street. When he passed by a convenience store, he turned off the engine and went in to buy a pack of cigarettes.

When he came out, he was seen throwing the packaging and receipt into the rubbish bin. Then, he drove away in the jeep that had not been washed for a long time.

“K7, prepare your weapons. The comrades will be here soon.”

K7, who picked up the note, took a look at it and burned it with a lighter. Next, it was up to them to carry out their tasks—rob a batch of smuggled firearms and bring them to the country for the comrades who had to execute their missions.

Comrades were comrades. They were really fated, considering how they were in the same country even though they were on different missions.

Xia Jinyuan and the rest knew that Ye Jian would come over, but they didn't know that their other comrades would be here too.

From the three-hour flight to the destination to getting the weapons and equipment, as well as boarding the sight-seeing ship, everything went by very smoothly... It was unbelievably smooth.